

The body or even identifying it, but the police believe it to be that of one of the men employed in the fire room of the building.

Meanwhile a hundred men of the Building Department, guided by firemen, went to the level of what was the fourth floor of the Equitable Building, to begin digging out the body of Battalion Chief William J. Walsh, who was crushed when the roof of the Pine Street side fell in, carrying with it the marble stairway, under which he was last seen. Battalion Chief Gray, who had made an all night study of the situation, said he thought the only way was to begin at the top and dig down, through fifty feet of stone and steel.

The searchers came upon a soft bundle near the top of the debris pile at a little before noon. Chief Kenon and Inspector Cahalane at once assumed it was Chief Walsh's body and telephoned the report to Fire and Police Headquarters. It was contradicted a few minutes later when the object was found to be a canvas sack full of towels. Inspector Cahalane and Chief Gray satisfied themselves that there was no chance for several days of getting Watchman Campbell's body out from behind the steel bars and seven-foot wall of ice on the Broadway side of the building. Approach from behind is cut off by a great mass of fallen masonry and twisted steel.

By virtue of authority conferred yesterday by the Board of Governors, the Law Committee of the Stock Exchange issued an order today suspending deliveries of securities by all parties directly or indirectly interested in the Equitable fire until Jan. 15.

POSSIBLE LIST OF DEATHS INCREASED TO EIGHT.

The possible list of deaths due to the fire was increased to eight today when Lillian Simathers of No. 45 West One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street reported that Levi Brian, a night porter, who boarded with her, had not been heard from since the fire. The north wall bulges perceptibly from its weight of ice and the weakening resulting from the fallen floor. It is four feet out of plumb in places and threatens the tall building of the American National Bank across Cedar street and the Chase National Bank and the Crozier House further east. The bank and other tenants in the American Exchange Building have been driven out until the shaking wall is shored up, but they were permitted to enter their offices briefly today to get their effects.

Police Commissioner Waldo Chief Kenon told him that every new inspection of the standing walls convinced him that there was more and more danger of their falling, especially when the cohesive support of the sheets of ice should melt away. He said he thought the Pine Street walls were in as perilous condition as those on Cedar street.

Capt. Burfield has established temporary police stations at No. 30 Broadway, with 100 men, in addition to the plain clothes detectives from Headquarters and various precincts and the private detectives at work in the district.

INVESTIGATION OF FIRE IS RESUMED.

Fire Commissioner Johnston and Fire Marshal Pryal resumed their investigation today into the fire and why there was half an hour's delay in sending in an alarm. It was learned that the blaze originated in the booth owned by Philip O'Brien, timekeeper for the Cafe Savarin. Employees of the restaurant testified that there was a small gas stove in the room and that they saw O'Brien light the stove a short time before the fire. They thought the might have thrown a match into it.

O'Brien, the timekeeper, was before Fire Marshal Pryal. He said he got to the Equitable Building about 6 o'clock Tuesday morning and went to his room in the basement. There is a stove and a waste paper basket there. He lighted the gas, he said, and was waiting for the door, threw the match on the stove. He was in the room for several minutes later. Everything was all right when he went upstairs. At 8:15 he was notified that his room was on fire. He found a wastepaper basket and a lot of a chair burning. He turned to the contents of an extinguisher on it, but it did no good. He then ran for the hose. It was too short, and by the time he had coupled on another length the fire was beyond control.

The only witness before Fire Marshal Pryal was John J. Walsh, who was in the room at the time the fire broke out. He told the same story as the other employees of the Savarin Cafe about the discovery that the building was on fire.

JOHNSON, IN REPORT TO MAYOR, BLAMES EQUITABLE EMPLOYEES

The careless throwing away of a lighted match caused the Equitable Building fire, according to a report submitted today by Fire Commissioner Johnston to Mayor Gaynor. He adds that the same heedless act caused the disastrous Triangle Waist Factory fire. If the employees of the Equitable Building, the Commissioner says, had promptly called out the Fire Department the small blaze which started the conflagration could easily have been extinguished. The Commissioner recites the heroic acts of the firemen, paying special tribute to Chief Walsh. Mr. Johnson declares that 30 per cent. of the fire is caused by the careless throwing away of lighted cigars and cigarettes.

Mayor Gaynor also wrote today to Commissioner Johnston on the fire. He said:

Dear Sir: I desire to express the thanks of the Mayor and the people of the city to you and the officers and men under your command who were at the Equitable Building. The bravery, intelligence, skill, patience and fidelity of all of you under the most trying conditions could not be excelled.

Nor were acts of heroism lacking. The heroic death of Battalion Chief William J. Walsh, who he was attempting to save the life of others is only another example to show the devotion of the men of the Fire Department to the safety of the people of this city. Very truly yours,

W. J. GAYNOR.

NO DANGER TO CARS, MILLER REPORTS AFTER INSPECTING RUINS.

President McNamara, in view of the present concern as to the safety of the walls of the Equitable Building, caused Building Superintendent Miller to make

MORE THAN \$1,000 RAISED BY EVENING WORLD TO AID CHIEF WALSH'S FAMILY

Police Commissioner Waldo is the First to Send His Check for \$100.

LAZARD FRERES GIVE \$250

Two Big Theatrical Benefits Are Planned to Help the Fund.

LAZARD FRERES	2500
A. H. MACY & CO.	100
BRINELANDER WALDO, P.	100
MISS E. H. MAINES	100
MRS. E. H. MAINES	100
FRANK TRUMBULL	100
DR. S. TRUITER	100
MRS. S. TRUITER	100
M. BLUMENFELD	50
M. MORWITZ	50
ALBERT STERN	50
MARY BOWEN	50
S. D. BAYER	10
FRANK TOMLIN	5
M. FRANK	5
Total	\$1,070

Police Commissioner Waldo's check for \$100 was the first to arrive today for the Evening World's fund for the relief of the widow and family of Battalion Chief William J. Walsh, who lost his life in the Equitable fire. With his contribution the Commissioner sent the following letter:

Police Department, City of New York, Jan. 11, 1918:

The Evening World, New York City:

Dear Sirs—I enclose my check as a contribution to the Chief Walsh fund being raised by your paper.

I promoted Walsh to be Battalion Chief of the Fire Department and knew he would make good under whatever conditions he was called upon to face. He was one of the officers of that department who represented our fire soldiers. His work in the college has done much for the efficiency of the department and will be long remembered.

He was a splendid fire fighter and died a hero in the discharge of his duty. Yours truly,

BRINELANDER WALDO.

Inside a few hours the fund had jumped to \$1,070.

The White Rats, an organization of vaudeville performers, met last night at the clubhouse, Forty-sixth street and

an investigation today. In his report Mr. Miller says:

"I have made a personal examination of the condition of the remaining outside walls of the Equitable Building, with special reference to the safety of the gas, he said, and was waiting for the door, threw the match on the stove. He was in the room for several minutes later. Everything was all right when he went upstairs. At 8:15 he was notified that his room was on fire. He found a wastepaper basket and a lot of a chair burning. He turned to the contents of an extinguisher on it, but it did no good. He then ran for the hose. It was too short, and by the time he had coupled on another length the fire was beyond control.

The only witness before Fire Marshal Pryal was John J. Walsh, who was in the room at the time the fire broke out. He told the same story as the other employees of the Savarin Cafe about the discovery that the building was on fire.

EQUITABLE WON'T BUY MADISON SQUARE GARDEN OR BUILD SKYSCRAPER.

The executive officers of the Equitable Life Assurance Society held a lengthy session today at the new offices, No. 10 Broadway. President W. L. Day presided. When it ended at noon the announcement was definitely made that the company had no intention of entering a deal to buy the Madison Square Garden property and that it had no plans for erecting a great skyscraper, as had been the intention in 1907 when the Burnham plans were drawn.

Provision is to be made for taking care of the families of Battalion Chief Walsh and the other fire victims, but this provision will have to be made as the personal act of officers of the company and not as the corporate act of the insurance company.

Judge Fay had a telegram when the meeting ended that was a drop of consolation. The Philadelphia agent wired he had written a \$100,000 policy with a \$2,000 annual payment, on the strength of the fact that the company had just lost its home.

MRS. M'DONOUGH SAFE.

It Was Feared She Had Lost Life in Fire.

Mrs. Johanna McDonough, thought to have lost her life in a fire that did \$1,000 damage early today to the three-story building at No. 213 Broadway avenue, the Bronx, walked into the Western police station this afternoon while searchers were looking for her in the ruins. She told the police there was no one in the house at the time of the fire. Thomas McDonough, the woman's husband, is missing, but Joseph McDonough says he saw his brother outside the house and knows that he went to some hospital to have his burns treated. Nine persons were rescued by firemen from the house at No. 213 Broadway avenue. The fire threatened to be so serious that Deputy Chief Short sent in a second alarm.



THE LATE FIRE CHIEF WALSH.

Brooklyn, and decided to give a big benefit for the Walsh relief fund.

Robert W. Mainier of the banking firm of Halliwell & Co., No. 1 Nassau street, one of the best known "buffs" in the city, and Father Gilean, the fire chaplain, started out this afternoon in the financial district to collect contributions to the Walsh fund. These collections will be turned over to The Evening World. Fire Commissioner Johnston will turn over to The Evening World any contributions he may receive.

A big vaudeville benefit for the Walsh Relief Fund will be given on the New York Theatre Roof on Thursday evening Jan. 18, under the auspices of William Fox, the vaudeville manager, and Pat Casey, the booking agent.

Popular vaudeville performers have already volunteered to appear at the New York Theatre benefit. Particulars as to the bill and other information concerning the benefit will appear from day to day in The Evening World. The proceeds of the performance will be turned over to the Walsh Relief Fund, which is being collected by this newspaper.

Although Mrs. Walsh and her children will receive a pension from the Fire Department Fund the amount is not large considering that there is a \$500 mortgage on their home, five of the six children are girls and the boy of the family is only a lad.

The widow will receive in cash \$1,000. This sum is paid to the widow of a fireman. The pension is not paid to the family under the rules cannot exceed \$1,000 a year and this must be divided between the widow and the six children until the children become of age. As each child becomes of age, the child's share of the pension is cut off.

When all the children are of age the widow, if she still survives, is entitled to a pension of \$300 a year during her life.

PINOCHLE AND CABBAGE O. K. FOR COPS, BUT EUCHRE AND CHICKEN MEAN FINES.

When Morris F. Downey, Jacob Lowenthal, John F. Hafter and Albert Schobel, policemen attached to the East Fifty-first street station, were brought before Deputy Commissioner Dillon today to answer a charge of playing cards in their dormitory, Downey, as spokesman, said the game had been merely a social set-to at euchre.

"We never play poker," said Downey. "It was just social euchre, Mr. Commissioner."

"There's no such thing as a social game of cards between policemen," said the Commissioner. "There is some excuse for pinochle, but none for euchre, so you are all fined one day's pay."

Policeman James E. Hogan, up for having been absent from roll call Dec. 22 and for not having reported sick until fifty minutes later, gave the explanation that he had been to a wedding supper the night before and had partaken liberally of a chicken prepared by the bride.

"It gave me terrible indigestion," said Hogan.

"Stick to corn beef and cabbage," said the Commissioner. "One day's pay."

BURNS IS NOT GUILTY OF KIDNAPPING, SAYS JUDGE.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Jan. 11.—Detective W. J. Burns was not guilty of the crime of kidnapping when he captured John J. McNamara here and took him to California last April. Federal Judge A. H. Anderson indicated today that such would be his ruling. The Judge said the case against Burns was without merit.

Judge Anderson stated to attorneys in the case that the fact alone that McNamara had pleaded guilty in California wiped away any faults, if there were any, as to the manner in which the kidnapper had been taken out of the State. Judge Anderson described Burns as "a man who has done signal service for his country," and said it was improper that an indictment and a threat of having to go to the penitentiary should stand against him.

Couldn't Wait Five Days to Wed. Not desiring to wait five days, according to Massachusetts law, before they could be married, Sheldon M. Booth and Gertrude Estelle Harboure boarded a train at Boston and hurried to the New York City Hall, where within ten minutes after obtaining a license, the young couple were made man and wife by Alderman "Jim" Smith today. The bride is the daughter of John A. Harboure of No. 8 Grand View avenue, Boston. She is twenty-three. Booth is twenty-four. He is president of the International Automobile Company of America. He gave his address as Technical Chambers, Boston.

Mrs. William J. Walsh and Children of the Heroic Fire Chief

Standing left to right, Agnes, Anna; sitting, Loretta, William, Mrs. Walsh and Margaret.



WALSH'S WIDOW AT WINDOW WAITS HIS HOMECOMING

Grateful for Evening World's Relief Fund for Herself and Children.

Marguerite Moore Marshall.

Mrs. William J. Walsh is waiting. Yesterday I went to tell the widow of the heroic fire chief about the relief fund which The Evening World is collecting for her and her children. And I found her sitting quietly in her little home at No. 1170 Forty-second street, Brooklyn, waiting for them to bring to her the body that is still hidden under tons of twisted steel and iron. Her high, straight-backed chair is drawn close to the window from which she can see furthest down the long road, and almost at her elbow is the table with the telephone that will announce when "he" is found. Children and neighbors press her with well-meant attentions and queries, but for them all she has the one answer, "I must wait till they find him and bring him home."

She is a broad-shouldered, motherly figure, a woman with a lap made to hold children. Her dark hair is just touched with gray, her pleasant blue eyes have perhaps faded a trifle, but there are not many lines in her strong, sensible face—yet.

She looked up almost dazedly as I entered the sitting room. In one hand was a freshly ironed pocket handkerchief, the creases in it still showing. "Give you come to tell me that they've found him?" she asked. But before I could answer she shook her head disappointedly. "No, of course you haven't," she murmured, almost to herself. "They promised to telephone. I hope I won't have to wait much longer." "Every one wants to help you," I said. "Too DAZED BY THE CALAMITY TO THINK CLEARLY."

"I know," she assented. "And I'm sure I'm very grateful to The Evening World and all the other people. Only I can't think very clearly just now. You see, we've been married twenty-two years, and I have stopped being afraid. I think that's what makes it hardest. There I let him go away without a caution, without even a doubt, just as if I didn't care what happened to him. And God knows it wasn't that. But you see I had got used to the danger. And he was always so strong and brave and cheerful. At first, when we were married, I used to be frightened every time he went out with the engine. But he always laughed at me, not in a nasty way, but just to cheer me up and make me ashamed of myself for doubting him. He always said he knew how to take care of himself, and that he wouldn't let anything happen to him that would take him away from me and the children. He knew how hard things would be for us without him."

"You have several children?" I questioned.

"Six," said Mrs. Walsh, "not counting the little girl that died. There's May, who's the oldest, and Anna, two years younger, and Agnes, and Loretta, and the boy, Willie, named for his father and just ten, and the baby, Margaret, who's two. Their father worked so hard to keep them all in school, and not one of them has ever gone out to work."

The girls were all together in one corner of the room, near the crib where little Margaret slept. They are slender, with their father's brown eyes and hair, all except the baby, who is as fair as the others are dark. Willie, too, has blue eyes, like his mother's.

"PAPA WAS SUCH A GOOD MAN," SAYS THE FATHERLESS.

"They were all so fond of him,"

renewed, and he would always have some flowers I never had to ask him twice to mend any little thing for me around the house, or help move furniture, or put down a carpet.

IN DANGER OF LOSING THE HOME HE WORKED FOR.

"He always wanted to own his own house ever since we got married. But, you see, we had to live on a Lieutenant's or a captain's pay for so many years, and the children kept coming, and they were mostly girls, and it takes so much for girls. But finally, ten years ago, we moved over here and he began to make payments on the house. We both knew he'd never do anything to lose his job and so fall back on the payments, and we've felt from the start as if we really owned our home. But now there's the rest of the mortgage to pay up, and if we can't do it we shall lose all he put in and have to go away from the place that meant so much to him."

"We have been so happy here! We were together so much. There were so many of us and nobody liked to go off without the others, so we stayed here together. And besides not going away from his home and working hard for it, my husband was so kind. All the years we've been married we never had a real quarrel. We cared for each other in the beginning, and it's lasted all along. He couldn't hardly bear to scold the children when they needed it, and he never spoke sharp to me."

"I suppose you were happy for it to last. Somehow the people who grow old together always seem to be the ones who snap at each other. But this has been so quick, so kind of broken off in the middle. And he was good, good, good—I can't see why it was right for him to die! Sometimes I can't seem to realize he is dead. But I suppose I shall when they bring him home."

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XAVIER COLLEGE DAMAGED BY FIRE

Father Brady Finds Blaze on Third Floor and Prompt Action Prevents Spread.

The opportune discovery of a fire in a classroom on the third floor of the college building of St. Francis Xavier's College in West Fifteenth street and prompt action after the discovery of the fire averted what might have been a disastrous blaze this afternoon. The college escaped with damage of a few hundred dollars, although the magnificent library on the first floor of the building narrowly escaped flooding by water.

This was a holiday in St. Francis Xavier's, and there were no scholars in the school building. Father Brady, instructor in physics, at work in the laboratory on the fourth floor, smelled smoke at 3 o'clock, detected an odor of smoke and proceeded to investigate immediately.

In a special class room on the third floor he found smoke drifting up through the cracks of the flooring. Running downstairs, he pulled the special building alarm and summoned all the priests and brothers he could reach and also several workmen who were engaged in making repairs on another building.

Armed with extinguishers and hand grenades, the volunteers kept the blaze in check until the firemen arrived. By that time the floor fire had spread through the entire space between the ceiling of the freshman classroom on the second floor and the floor of the special classroom above. The fire patrol arrived just in time to spread tarpaulins in the library and save the collection of books from a ducking. It is thought that the blaze was started by defective insulation of electric wires.

An immense crowd gathered in the vicinity of St. Francis Xavier's. The policemen on post in the vicinity could not handle the gathering and the reserves from the West Twentieth street station were rushed to the scene.

TAFT IS MUCH BETTER.

His Cold Breaking Up, but He Sticks to His Study.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11.—President Taft's cold was much improved today by the use of Eckman's Alternative. Dr. Coughlin, who had been in the Executive Mansion, he was able to receive a few callers and spend several hours in disposing of correspondence. It was said the President expected to attend the Cabinet dinner given by Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh to-night.

Consumption

Any one interested in the cure of Consumption should get one of the booklets telling of recovery by the use of Eckman's Alternative. Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and Pneumonia may be the beginning of more serious troubles—Eckman's Alternative is the effective remedy. Read Mr. Kanaly's statement:

"Gentlemen: For five or six years I was troubled with cough and expectoration. I also had a high fever. My own wife declared Consumption by my physician. I was given Cod Liver Oil, Croscin and other medicines, all without benefit.

"At Christmas time, 1908, I was not expected to live. Calling Dr. R. H. McCarthy, who I had used the use of Eckman's Alternative, which I took with excellent results and was entirely cured. "During the past year I have gained 18 pounds. I go out in all weather and have had no cough or cold whatever. I give these facts to encourage others to use Eckman's Alternative."

(Signed Affiant.) JAS. W. KANALY, Eckman's Alternative is effective in Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Trouble, and in upbuilding the system. Does not contain opiates, cocaine or habit-forming drugs. For sale by all Druggists and Retail Drug Stores and leading druggists. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa., for additional evidence.

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